

GUARDIAN OF THE VALLEY.

The Original Settler in His Picturesque Cabin Near the Foot of Yosemite Falls.

One of the original settlers in the valley was Mr. James M. Hutchings, who had been known in California since the days of '49. As one of the first gold hunters he prospected and mined through the length of the foothills, and then settling down he edited the California Magazine, the first literary publication of its kind on the coast.

In 1855 Mr. Hutchings made his first journey into the valley, and his party were the first real tourists to behold the wonders of the Yosemite. A few years afterward Mr. Hutchings sold out his magazine and moved his family into the valley for permanent residence. When congress granted the Yosemite to the State for a public park it wholly disregarded the rights of the settlers who were then living there and cultivating their homestead lands. Mr. Hutchings appealed to the courts to maintain his rights, and for ten years he fought his way from the county courts to the United States Supreme Court. In the end the State indemnified him for his losses, and returning to his old home, Mr. Hutchings kept the one hotel of the valley for more than a decade. In later years Mr. Hutchings has held the office of "guardian of the Yosemite Valley," and, by the power vested in him by the board of commissioners, he stands as the representative of law and authority within these walls.

After his long residence here and identification with the valley it is peculiarly appropriate that he should have succeeded to this office, and beyond his title of Guardian he is often called "The Father of the Valley" by enthusiastic visitors. By birth Mr. Hutchings is a North of England man, and still carries in his speech a trace of the strong, resonant utterance of the North country people. The years have silvered his hair and beard, but have not taken away the flash and animation of his eyes nor the quick, alert movements of a true mountaineer, and the valley has still as much fascination and charm for him as on the day when he first beheld it. The Guardian lives in a picturesque "cabin" near the foot of the Yosemite falls, and his solitude is cheered by the company of his small family of pet animals. Although his duties as guardian and protector of this domain keep him constantly on the alert, the latchstring of the cabin always hangs out, and on Sunday afternoon particularly there is always a choice gathering of favored visitors around the great fireplace. The walls of the study and living-room are covered with exquisite paintings and sketches of Yosemite flowers and scenery that was done by Mrs. Hutchings in the last years of her life in this home. A great arm-chair of Manzanita wood is one of the especial curiosities of the room, and the arm-chair and the fire-place are at once the admiration and envy of all guests. Books fill the corners of the room, strew the floor, and are scattered on the window-sills and tables, while the collection of minerals and strange vegetable growths overflow all limits. From his seemingly inexhaustive store-room Mr. Hutchings produces seeds, slips, cones and specimens of the bark, wood, foliage and fruit of all the trees that grow anywhere in this mountain region. If the visitor be of a botanical turn, strange names and long words are banded bewilderingly, and every few minutes Mr. Hutchings appears from the store-room with another bag of seeds, of which he gives a small package to his botanical guest. Last Sunday afternoon a distinguished Englishman sat for an hour at the round table sorting, examining and labelling the different seeds which Mr. Hutchings was giving him to plant in his private park. If they all grow, wandering Americans will some day be surprised to find a noble forest of sequoia and strange Sierra trees shading acres of one of England's famous north country places.—*Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

It Cannot be Done.

The Germantown Telegraph truthfully says that a young man who thinks he can lead a reckless and profligate existence until he reaches the middle term of life, and then repent and make a good, steady citizen, is deluded. He thinks that people are fools, destitute of memory. He concludes that, if he repents, everybody will forget that he was a dissipated fellow. This is not the case; people are apt to remember the bad deeds, and forget the good ones. Besides, it is no easy thing to break off, in middle life, bad habits that have been formed in youth.

Questions and Answers.

"Who is that angry looking man?"
"That, my Son, is a Reporter."
"Do Reporters always look Mad?"
"Not always."

"What Ails that one?"

"He has been to a church Supper."
"Wasn't he invited?"
"Oh, yes. Five of the prettiest girls in the parish urged him to go."
"I should think he would have liked that."

"He did. And each of these girls Wanted him to give 'my table a special mention.'"

"Did He get any Supper?"

"Of course he did. He bought A five-cent Sandwich for a Quarter, and ate it after the rest got through."

"Where is he Going now?"

"He is going to the office to write that the parish church Supper last night was a most agreeable success. The Lovely Faces of the fair Maidens in attendance on the Tables were only rivaled by the Charming liberality with which they Dispensed the finest of Viands."

"Are Reporters ever Sarcastic?"

"No, my Son, never."—*Ex.*

A Barking Evil.

The most baleful pest the stock-raising interest of Texas has to face is the prairie dog. An English gentleman remarked, not long ago, that prairie dogs were not useful, nor were they strictly ornamental, and he was just right. They have destroyed more grass than the ordinary observer has any idea of. The best pasture is always chosen by them as their town site, and every one knows how clean their streets are kept, then their holes are very dangerous to stock and horsemen. As our country becomes more thickly settled and the price of land increases, this becomes a subject for serious consideration. What is needed, is united action; divided efforts will be useless to eradicate this pest. The means are within our reach if we will only use them. Every one at all familiar with the dog knows that his hole goes down a steep slant, also, that on the approach of a stranger, the little animal darts at once out of sight. Now he is completely at our mercy. The best agent for their extinction is the bi-sulphide of carbon. This drug comes in the form of a thick, milky looking fluid; exposed to the air it evaporates rapidly, but the vapor is heavier than the atmospheric air and sinks to the ground. The best mode of applying it is to put about half an ounce on a little piece of cotton waste, rag or paper and drop it into the dog hole. The liquid vaporizes rapidly and fills the den, but instead of rising in the form of steam or smoke, it sinks into every crevice and smothers the inmates in a few seconds. Every one has the power to clear his ranch, but unless all work in unison, the dead dogs will soon be replaced by others, who will bring the dead bodies of their relations to the surface and then take possession. This experiment has been tried in our county with the greatest success, and one gentleman who has experimented with the bi-sulphide, says that he will subscribe \$500 if the county will take the matter up, or if there is a well organized attempt to rid this section of the pest.—*Tom Green Times.*

King Alcohol.

The history of King Alcohol is a history of shame and corruption, of cruelty, rage and ruin.

He has taken the glow of health from the cheek, and placed there the hue of the wine-cup.

He has taken the lustre from the eye, and made it dim and bloodshot.

He has taken the vitality from the blood, and filled it with poison and seeds of death.

He has entered the brain, the temple of thought, dethroned reason, and made it reel with folly.

He has taken the beam of intelligence from the eye, and exchanged it for the stupid stare of idiocy and dullness.

He has taken the impress of noble manhood from the face, and left the marks of sensuality and brutishness.

He has taken the beauty and comeliness from the face, and has left it illshaped and bloated.

He has taken firmness and elasticity from the steps, and made them faltering and treacherous.

He has taken vigor from the arm, and left flabbiness and weakness.

He has bribed the tongue to utter madness and cursing.

He has taken cunning from the hands and turned them from deeds of usefulness to become instruments of brutality and murder.

He has broken the ties of friendship, and planted seeds of enmity.

He has made a kind, indulgent father a brute, tyrant and murderer.—*House and Home.*

A LIONESS was recently sold at auction in Louisville for ten dollars. At this rate no family need be without a lioness.

Cure for Newspaper Borrowing.

Any one who don't know of it would be astonished to learn how badly some of our subscribers are worried by newspaper borrowers. They explain that the borrower is a good friend or neighbor, and they dislike to tell them that borrowing the paper is a nuisance. It is often the case that a paper is borrowed before they have had time to read it themselves. We take pleasure in giving a remedy, which we find in an exchange, which prescribes the following ingenious mode for the treatment of such cases:

"Let the owner cut from it some item of news, it makes no particular difference what, only let it be neatly and carefully removed from the paper. In a few minutes the neighbor's boy will come after the paper; he will take it home; within three minutes he will emerge from the house; he will scoot down the street and very shortly return with a folded paper of the same date as the one just borrowed. By the time the clipped paper has circulated around among the borrowers the street will be alive with hurrying boys, not one borrower among them knowing just exactly what that cut-out item was. The next week pursue the same course and similar results will surely follow. In an extremely obstinate neighborhood these proceedings have to be repeated three or four times, but not longer. By that time the subscriber will be able to read the paper in peace, and the newspaper will be the gainer through several new subscribers. The rule is said to be infallible where the borrowers are females."

A Condensed Novel.

The story is one of reconciliation of a husband and wife, who, while still living together in the eyes of the world, were entirely independent.

The gentleman has been very attentive for a long time to a well-known young actress, to whom he was in the habit of frequently sending flowers with a card bearing simply his Christian name of Charles.

One day stopping at a florist's to whom his residence was well known but from whom it chanced he had never ordered anything to be sent to the young actress, he ordered a handsome plate of flowers, and writing "Charles" on a card ordered it to be sent to "her," supposing the florist knew whom he meant.

That particular florist, however, did not know, and he sent the floral tribute to the wife at home.

Now the wife was so much affected by this unexpected floral offering that she was moved to send for her husband to come and take her driving, and made herself so agreeable to him that the old love rekindled and a reconciliation followed which has not since been disturbed.—*N. Y. Journal.*

Profanity.

Profanity is not only a violation of the decalogue, but it is ungentlemanly. But there is some doubt as to what exact language constitutes this crime. A Methodist preacher lately was asked by one of his congregation, who was what is denominated as "a pillar of the church," what he thought of a certain book recently published. The minister remarked that "it is not work a tinkers' dam." The pillar of the church, shocked by the seeming profanity of his preacher, preferred charges against him. On the trial the minister stated that a "tinker's dam" was a dam made by itinerant menders of tinware on a pewter plate to contain the solder with which they jointed and held together the broken parts of wares to be mended, and that the dam was made of a material which invariably gives way before the job is ended. The minister was acquitted. Hence we have high authority in announcing that to say a thing "is not worth a tinker's dam" is no profanity.

Big Cavity.

When Thomas drove up to the house on Elizabeth street, the other day, to deliver the usual quart of mixture, the gentleman of the house kindly inquired: "Thomas, how many quarts of milk do you deliver now?" "Ninety-one, sir." "How many cows have you?" "Nine, sir." The gentleman made some remarks about the early spring, state of the roads etc., and then asked: "Say, Thomas, how much milk per day do your cows average?" "Seven, sir." "Ah—um," said the gentleman, as he moved off. Thomas looked after him, scratched his head, and all at once looked pale as he pulled out a short pencil and began to figure on the wagon cover. "Nine cows is nine and I set seven quarts down under the cows and multiply. That's sixty-three quarts per day. Sixty-three from ninety-one leaves twenty-eight and none to carry. Now, where do I get the rest of the milk? I'll be hanged if I haven't given myself away to one of my best customers, by leaving a darned big cavity in these figures to be filled with water!"—*Williamsport Grit.*

—*Cleburne Telegram:* It appears that the railroads cannot make laws of their own that will stand the test; that is, the conditions printed on the tickets are not binding in law. Not long since one Larx, traveling on a Kansas railroad, presented a ticket whose limit had expired, which was taken up by the conductor and the holder put off of the train. He sued the road and the court awarded him \$500 damages, holding that, notwithstanding the conditions of the ticket to the contrary, it was good until used. A more recent case is that of Hertzberg, a Dallas drummer, who purchased an emigrant ticket good for one continuous trip from Dallas to Houston, and not transferable. It had been purchased of the railroad company by another person, and Hertzberg got it second-hand of him, violating the non-transferable condition. The conductor refused to receive it, and forced Hertzberg to pay his way. He sued for damages and has received a favorable decision by the supreme court, that tribunal holding that the ticket was good for one trip from Dallas to Houston, no matter who held it, if purchased in good faith.

MANY of the poorer class of daily, and some of the weekly newspapers that have not enough of legitimate advertising to sustain life, still persist, in defiance of law, in publishing advertisements of lotteries and other swindling and immoral concerns, and the ruling of the Postmaster General to exclude all such publications from the mail will be more strictly enforced. Auxiliary papers never publishes such advertisements.

—John Noland, of Houston, while drunk, rolled into a ditch in which the water was ten inches deep and was drowned.

—The Texas State university will be opened on the 15th of September.

A Common-sense Remedy.

SALICYLICA.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM, GOUT OR NEURALGIA.
Immediate Relief Warranted.
Permanent Cure Guaranteed.

Five years established and never known to fail in a single case, acute or chronic. Refer to all prominent physicians and druggists for the standing of Salicylica.

SECRET!

The only Dissolver of the Poisonous Uric Acid which exists in the Blood of Rheumatic and Gouty Patients.

SALICYLICA is known as a common-sense remedy, because it strikes directly at the cause of Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia, while so many so-called specifics and supposed panaceas only treat locally the effects.

It has been conceded by eminent scientists that outward applications, such as rubbing with oils, ointments, liniments and soothing lotions will not eradicate these diseases which are the result of the poisoning of the blood with Uric Acid.

SALICYLICA works with marvelous effect on this acid, and so moves the disorder. It is now exclusively used by all celebrated physicians of America and Europe; highest medical academy of Paris reports 95 per cent. cures in three days.

WISDOM is always on the lookout for those who do not improve their condition, and in time become wealthy. Those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

MISSION VALLEY NURSERIES.

Twelve Miles from Victoria, Tex.

These Nurseries have claims upon the people of western and southern Texas that cannot be urged by any other establishment.

To give to western and southern Texas a list of fruits adapted to the climatic requirements is the object to which the proprietor has devoted his life. He has been able to bring to his aid the advantages of early horticultural training, and by the expenditure of over twenty thousand dollars in experiments upon our own ground—by close observation and study through the quarter of a century during which horticultural study, experiment and labor has been his leading pursuit—he has been able to become acquainted with the peculiar wants of our very peculiar climate.

Taking advantage of the principle well established by physical geographers, viz.: that all fruit trees are improved by being carried toward their polar limit, and that they are deteriorated by being carried toward their equatorial limit—he has made his experiments and established his nurseries farther south than any other general nurseries in the United States. He sells no cheap northern trash to his customers. His trees and plants are therefore better suited to Texas culture than those of any other establishment in the world.

Our nurseries and grounds, embracing about 55 acres in horticulture, will be freely shown to visitors every day but Sunday.

Orders for trees and plants received by mail, or through any of our authorized agents.

Catalogues sent free to every applicant. For full information apply to

GILBERT ODERDONK,

Mission Valley, Victoria Co., Texas.

—*Success made at home by the industrious man. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will want everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can do his work so thoroughly as we. We will make you money, by engaging at once. Cash paid and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honestly. Address Taylor & Co., Augusta, Maine.*

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.

I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

ABOVE ALL COMPETITORS

THE

LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME

SILENT

STRONG

SWIFT

SEWING MACHINE

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR

MORE IMPROVEMENTS THAN ALL OTHER SEWING MACHINES COMBINED

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE CO.

30 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK

CHICAGO, ILL.

ORANGE, MASS.

AND ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY

W. C. Dugger, Ag't

At J. Ward's Furniture Store, SAN MARCOS, TEXAS

Plain English

IS HERE EXPRESSED!

OUR FREE CIRCULAR TELLS THE STORY

Kansas, June 26th, 1897.

HARRIS REMEDY CO.—Gentle—I used the Remedies directed and they completely cured me. In about one week from the time I commenced using them I began to sleep well and I continued to use all the best constant improvement and since that time (Oct. 1897) I have felt like a new man. I truly hope that many of the sufferers will find out that you have a specific for nervous weakness and be cured by the same.

Respectfully Yours,

P. R.—You will not publish my name but please visit me you may be referred to me and I will answer them.

To every young, middle age or old man troubled with nervous or physical debility or impotence sealed circular is sent free. Send full address on postal card to HARRIS REMEDY CO., St. Louis, Mo.

We want your address. You need our remedy, and we are convinced of this.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Throat good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION